This is what is left of me

Saba Khazhomia April 14 2006 -

Life and Me

Life was my brother I thought like him I talked like him I acted like him And believed that there was nothing better in this world But one day when I found out the truth I talked to him about it I told him I didn't need to be him anymore That I had my own thoughts I had my own feelings I had my own personality Life stared at me with his dead eves And told me that he was in control That I would be his toy forever And I would never act like myself Couple of minutes later I went outside I felt a weird feeling in my heart I looked around and after that At the underside of my shoe To check if something was left on it from earlier In the end I felt freer then I have ever been I wasn't being played around by the puppeteer And made a new friend

His name was Death

What am I doing?

Sometimes I protect
Sometimes I don't
Sometimes I'm positive
But more frequently I'm not
Sometimes I do things I should
Sometimes I don't

Trying to be me

When I'm asleep bad things happen
When I'm asleep I start sleepwalking
When I'm asleep I start hurting people
When I'm awake I regret taking a nap
When I'm awake I try to keep myself awake
When I'm awake I still feel like I'm a walking corpse
When I'm awake I try to be nice calm and collected
When I'm awake I think of escaping
When I'm asleep I think of killing

Trail

I was lost in the woods trying to get out I saw two Trail ways ahead of me I chose the second and walked

I walked And walked And walked

In the end of the Trail it collided with the first Trail I still walked and walked and walked but the trail didn't lead me anywhere

What's the point of choosing a path if it will lead you to the same dead end

Painting the roses

I took my roses away so nobody would see it
Because I knew they wouldn't understand why I colored
them black
I put red roses outside my house
So they wouldn't judge me for what I was
But one day I saw someone
Who had black roses outside his house?
I asked him why he didn't hide it away
He answered that he did the same thing

I wish I had a soul

One of the Demons decided to get out of hell for one day He thought what's the point of waiting here What is the point of waiting for evil people to die and come to Hell? When he could just as easily take their souls himself

When the demon came back he didn't seem the same Nobody knew what happened to him He looked worse than the killers in the deepest ends of hell

He didn't have feelings he didn't have thoughts he didn't even talk at all

The only thing he was mumbling was:

Why do we bring them here
They'll get used to it
Everything is random there
Sometimes good to calm them down
Just to torture them right after
They don't have control at all
And if they do it comes with a cost

My Nightmares

I was able to control my dreams as a kid

But older I got the dreams got darker and scarier

Nothing was under my control anymore

I drowned

I hung myself

I stabbed myself

I snapped my neck

I shot myself

I burned myself

I gouged my nails out one by one

I told everyone that I had nightmares and this is what they said to me

It's just a nightmare you'll be fine
We got lucky and survived
We don't have nightmares at all
We don't care what you're going through
We'll only make it worse

Either hurt us Or hurt yourself

Another day

Another day another life Another life another ride Another ride another happy night

Another day another life
Another life another pain
Another pain another lie
Another lie another strike
Another strike another sleepless night

Another day another life
Another life another pain
Another pain another lie
Another lie another strike
Another strike another snap
Another snap another cut
Another cut another blood
Another blood another pain
Another pain with an end in sight

Don't take it away

Don't take it away from him just to feel better But you shouldn't be treated the way others treated you

But does he care?

I am a building block of someone else's world My world has been burning to ashes for the last 4 years And when I take a block away I get torn apart by them

change

I've been walking through the woods all day Looking around for a place to stay in for the night I was stuck in an infinite loop of darkness But one day I found a way out I was happy that I came out of that forest But then I realized if I left the forest Even if it was dark and painful to stay there I was used to living there for so long That I didn't want to go to another place But when I got back to the woods It only made it worse When I came back home I pretended to live there again But it didn't change anything I don't want to live somewhere else Because I don't know what it'll do to me psychologically To me living in a city filled with monsters Is a lot worse than capturing yourself in the woods

Nobody will know where I am and I won't change by another torture

1 captainsause story - sometimes instead of trying harder you have to try smarter

2 Eddsworld how Tord turned evil (Tord went to a war to protect his friends and his country, he got a friend named John in the army after John saved him from a sniper shooter, a red leader was the guy who started the war to get his hands on Tords giant robot and rule the world, when he found out that Tord got a friend he decided to lure him by capturing John as a hostage, he told Tord that if he didn't answer where the robot was he would kill his friend, Tord was about to answer but his friend got crushed by a steel piston multiple times, Tord went crazy and immediately tried to kill the hooded leader but he got an electrical shock from the invisible plasma shield that surrounded the hooded leaders "thrown ", the leader walked up to him grabbed Tord by his hair put a gun on his chest and we saw his face, the leader was Tords clone who survived in the clone episode. Tord shot his real self in the heart switched the gun to lift mode and brought Tords half dead body to the scientists to save his life and also put a robotic chip in his brain to control him and make him do whatever he wanted so he would kill his friends by his giant robot and after that chip would

automatically explode in his head so the clone would take the robot for himself and rule the world. Eduardo also worked under the Red leader because he wanted to get paid by Red leaders technology so he'd prove to Edd that he was better than Edd (that's how he got the nuclear powered satellite dish in the Power Edd episode), right before The End episode 1 Eduardo changed his mind about getting another nuclear powered satellite dish because in the Power Edd episode he learnt that he always was the number one and Edd was sorry about what happened earlier... so he got paid by a nuclear powered coffee machine instead. That's why Tord came back after so many years he wanted to get his Robot. After The End episode 2 Tord started having dreams of John dying in front of him, he didn't know who that guy was but he got a feeling of déjà vu. Eduardo decided to create a suit that would give him the same powers he got in the Super Edd episode to avenge his dead friend (he thought that the red leader killed his friend he didn't know about the fact that he was a clone) Tom started thinking that since there was no clue of Matt's corpse being in the ruins of his robot he thought he survived and was getting ready for another round so he went back to their old home to see if Matt had anything in their own home that could be useful against him and he saw blueprints of the monster human project. After Edd discovering what Eduardo has been doing and offering to help Matt decided to give them an Idea of a costume HE could get by attaching the alien vanity drive (from the Space Face episode) to a robotic suit that would give him energy just by him looking in a mirror and complimenting himself. Tord started creating a human sized robot that worked with a nuclear energy generator by the help of his clone to get rid of his friends.)

- 3 heroic sacrifice -
- 4 Saba's story life isn't fair
- 5 minecraft story anyone can change
- 6 mha broly story don't judge someone by their cover
- 7 rewritten og broly learn what is good and evil
- 8 Ptsd don't let the monster feed off your depression get help
- 9 Fighting Natsuki -
- 10 Slenderman in mha don't let the evil control your emotions
- 11 real or not (green otherworld void) before leaving this world you have to leave something behind
- 12 the corpses of my mistakes: we only have two choices in life either kill yourself or kill everyone else
- 13 rewritten Broly 2: the story surprisingly starts in a universe where Goku and Vegeta died to Zamasu after defusing and getting punched right after, when Trunks "kills "Zamasu he turns into a sky again but in this Version nobody but Goku knows of the Zeno button After that the story continues with the fight between Gogeta and Broly in this timeline Broly has more potential to get stronger so Gogeta is pushed to use ssjb kaioken which made a bigger crack in the reality connecting those

two timelines together which means that Zamasu's sky thing continued spreading to different universes and realities

Now we see the timeline of the Original Broly but in this reality Broly doesn't even know Goku he just wants to escape from his father's control even talking to Gohan in sign language to show he's in trouble



Nearly in the end of the movie Paragus tells Broly to attack Vegeta, Broly tries to control himself but he can't then Paragus thinks there is no other option other than to make his son angry so Broly will kill all the Z fighters and also he'd fly away before the planet would explode

The fight will happen like the original story but Broly in this version won't mess around he'll try to kill everybody so Vegeta does a smart move and while Broly is distracted by fighting Goku Vegeta cracks the mind control device Broly had on his head

Broly calms down and falls from exhaustion and right before Vegeta tries to kill him off a crack in the sky appears then Zamasu starts to spread

Broly gets up makes a large shield ball and captures all of the Z fighters in it after that he shrinks it to a good enough size so they will fit and the shield will be stronger Broly blasts his beam on the shield to send them to space to save their lives

Broly tries to fly towards them with all the energy he has left then we zoom out to see that the last part of the planet got overtaken by Zamasu

The Z fighters thought that Broly died but suddenly Broly flies right into the shield opens it gets in and closes it quickly

Zamasu was spreading too quickly so the Z fighters decided to fly inside the ball towards earth so Goku would get close enough to teleport there (since Goku needed to track Vegeta's energy he was able to find the planet easily but there was nobody on earth but piccolo who was strong enough for him to teleport to) (oh and also In this timeline Piccolo is on earth it made no sense for him to be in the new planet Vegeta anyways) the shield was getting cracked by the forces the Z fighters were putting it to Gohan asked for them to stop pushing it but Goku said if they didn't they wouldn't get fast enough to escape that thing

Broly touches the shield to recover it giving the energy he has left to fix the shield and screamed: GO FASTER

Goku finally got close enough to teleport to piccolo and escape Zamasu then he flew into Capsle Corp to get the dragon radar to quickly find the dragon balls

Gohan Piccolo Future trunks and Krillin tried to look for the dragon balls as well Broly couldn't because he was in a bad shape and Vegeta didn't because he wasn't developed enough to work as a team in that point in time

After 13 minutes six dragon balls were collected but Zamasu was visible in the sky getting closer to earth ready to erase that planet as well

Goku transformed into a super saiyan to fly around the world to see where the dragon ball is to the point of even slightly slowing down earth's spinning speed

Goku found the last dragon ball on the Radar and sheer coincidence it was the same place where Gohan lived so many years ago

Goku flew right back to Capsle Corp only having couple of seconds left to summon Shenron and wishing to Teleport the planet as far away as possible from that destructive floating thing

The planet didn't get teleported however which meant that the entire planet got vaporized by Zamasu, Goku thought he died but when he opened his eyes he looked... different he wasn't drawn in a 90s style he looked like a

style of Shintani and behind him was teen trunks not the same as Future trunks

Then we see the universe where Goku and Vegeta died to Zamasu and we see Meruses perspective, he sees Zamasu spreading getting closer and closer to the time patrol prison so he ran and then flew towards he's locker to take his staff and tried to connect to Whis but Whis didn't answer since in this timeline the Kai was killed therefore Beerus was killed therefore Whis can't do anything so he tried to connect to Vados it didn't work the only angel left in that dimension was Moito since in his universe the god of destruction did his job well Zamasu thought it wasn't necessary to kill him he knew that he was doing a good job holding off the mortals, Merus told him to connect to Zeno to erase the- and before he could finish his sentence he got erased by Zamasu

Moito saw the whole thing and in sheer panic told Sidra to hold on to his back and travel to Zeno, Zamasu started spreading to different universes of that dimension and before it reached the kais of universe 9 Moito told Zeno to erase that thing before Sidra died and he stopped functioning, Zeno in that timeline erased Zamasu

Then we see in the dragon ball super Broly universe Broly has already been beaten but Zamasu got spread in that dimension too so Goku quickly got home took out his Zeno button and told Zeno to only erase Zamasu so it wouldn't hurt anybody else and keep everyone else alive Zeno since he liked Goku so much listened to him and erased Zamasu as well

The combined powers of three different Zeno's (one from the Goku black saga universe where Goku and Vegeta died and another two from dragon ball super Broly universe) all were able to erase that threat

Dbz version of all life actually got teleported to the closest other universe version of earth since Shenron only had enough power to transport all living things to that dimension instead of the whole planet. That universe is the universe that is taking place right after the majin buu saga.

14 explosion of immortal bodies - you shouldn't stop helping others

The ability to defocus **your** eyes **on** command is a natural one, but not everyone **can** do it. **It's** accomplished by having the ability to relax the ciliary muscles in **your** eyes, which causes them to lose **their** focusing powers.

And yet I've never seen someone else who was able to do it I felt it was rare but I guess many people can do it I learnt to do it when I was a kid and trying to look at my nose with my eyes It felt weird that my eyes automatically defocus when I did it but then I realized I was looking at my nose and defocusing it at the same time and I learnt how to defocus it afterwards

What insanity I thought back then:

My neighbor was the only person who took me as a person instead of a tool when I told her that she'd die in front of me because I knew demons create good to take it all away she cried and understood what I meant we had a connection

My family right after that day decided to move out of our house and live somewhere else I looked at her window and saw her dead angry eyes staring at me I knew something was wrong

When we moved in I locked my room and sit on the floor I knew they manipulated her to thinking that I hated her and took us away before I could do anything about it I knew that because when I tried walking into her house my dad grabbed my hand from behind and brought me to his car

My Dad started fights about not giving him couple of cents of change when I bought ice cream on my own for the first time and before that he was always all like "keep the change keep the change" he didn't know what introverted even meant he'd talk to me about embarrassing things like it wasn't a big deal he'd take me down like a dog every time I spoke up to him he never cared about what I wanted to do in holidays neither he'd just make me do whatever he wanted me to do

My mom never wanted me to have interactions with people who understood me because she thought they were the reason I was acting so sad and depressed she never listened and made up stupid arguments and when she couldn't answer me back she'd just take away all of my control simply by screaming to my face that I was grounded and couldn't do what I liked doing

I was done I wanted to jump off of the building I walked up the balustrade and then... I looked around I saw a door I opened it and saw building materials

I knew what I was going to do and it was going to be amazing

I made a smiling face like I was putting effort into it since I haven't smiled since I left our old home

My dad and mom were upstairs with their friends chatting and my mom was sent downstairs probably to bring some drinks to those lazy idiots so I got up went to the kitchen when my mom did I took a knife and stabbed her in the neck I covered her mouth as I turned her around so I could stab her couple of times in the eyes when she stopped breathing I dragged her body to my room I opened the door of my balcony and waited

My dad came downstairs after ten minutes and when he saw me with her corpse under me he went insane he ran towards me grabbed me by my hair and tried throwing me off the balcony

I hit the balustrade with my leg multiple times as I cried and told him something for one last time "you call yourself a god and you get killed by a mortal "I hit it one last time which made the whole balustrade tilted 270 degrees and both of us fell on it I grabbed onto the balustrade since I knew I wrapped the second half of it with rope and sawed the other one slightly so I'd kick the weakened part the balustrade and catch the other half and my father who didn't expect this and would be trying to push me off with his full force would fall off, at least I thought

He grabbed onto my leg before falling trying to climb up it he was trying to push me down and let himself up he had a furious face I hit his face with my other leg but he wasn't getting off and the rope wasn't able to take the weight of both of us so I put my other leg in between the bars of the balustrade and let go of both of my hands my dad got pushed down far enough to slip off of my leg and fall

He screamed in rage and fear before smashing his head onto the pavement

I immediately grabbed onto the balustrade with both of my hands and looked down I started crying but laughing at the same time I was finally feeling happiness after so many years both of the demons got killed and that whole experience taught me one thing

When you're getting tortured there are one of the two things you need to put the rest of your life into Either kill yourself to end the suffering or leave hell demonless

(to be continued)

This is nowhere close to what I think about the world but back then I thought about these types of things when I'd get angry or aggressive

I do not think that the character was doing the right thing or that it was a good ending that he killed his parents but it did have some elements of my bad experiences and what would happen if that happened to a very sensitive psychopath

It was just an idea of mine nothing else

Rain of alive birds - you don't know the pain they've been through the same way they don't understand your pain

I played ddlc on my parent's computer and I quit playing it when I got a choice

My little sister was an annoying idiot who would rat me out every time I played a downloaded game on my parent's computer

My older sister was a jerk doing nothing but trying to make me feel miserable by either physically or mentally harming me

My mom argued to me and everyone else all the time And my dad assaulted me for not doing what he wanted me to do

I had nightmares of dark souls from harry potter at least all of their faces looked the same

There were four of them, one of them was like a plant which would grow behind me and catch me when I tried to run into the grave

The taller one would rip my bones out just to stab me with them

A ghost taller than her would yell into my face until my ear drums would burst and make me bleed

And the tallest one would pummel me down sometimes giving me a chance to run into the grave but every time I'd get closer he'd catch me again and throw me away I cried a lot in those nightmares but overtime I stopped crying I was left with a blank face mixed with a face if disgust

I punched one of them but when I did they grew in size changed their color to red and attacked me even harder than before

When one of them caught me and yelled at me again I kicked her face escaped from her grasp and jumped into a hole in front of a gravestone it was my grave

There was nothing but bright white void surrounding me I looked up to see the demons (black souls) starring at me and yelling but a new one showed up which had white glowing eyes and a cross in the middle of his chest I took the cross that I had attached to my neck threw it to the ground and crushed it with my foot

After I woke up in the middle of the night I continued playing the game and when I finished it I realized something Monika knew my pain all along she never had a choice in life and when she made her own path I ruined the ending for her

I sneaked outside went to the nearest tall building I could find I went upstairs and grappled the cross that I still had I hoped that heaven actually existed

I jumped off

The second my legs pushed me off the building I realized one thing

Heaven doesn't exist I would rot as a corpse slowly losing my memories and getting erased forever and the only hell in my existence was my life

I cried more than ever while still falling And I finally Hit the ground

The End

Hello
I am Saba Khazhomia
If you're reading this I'm probably already dead
I don't know how I'm going to die nor when the only thing
I do know
Is that I AM going to die and it's not going to be by aging
because I promised myself that I'd kill myself since 2017

I wanted to leave something behind and since I'm a failure so I won't be able to leave much behind so I decided to write this message before my death this is what I'm going to leave behind

If I stop existing all together I called it

If I went to hell that would be suffering after suffering

If I went to haven... I'm going to enjoy seeing you guys suffer from up there

You have a limited amount of time to say anything so get your keyboards and computers ready (or pen and paper) to write things you'd like to tell everyone else after your death because you're just a plant in a glass box under Mariana trench

Say what you need to say and want to say by a message or even talk to people you'd like to tell this to because either the glass is breaking by the weight of the water, the air is getting used up or the light bulb of sanity is losing its energy

You'll never be able to talk to them again

I like writing stories, acting, sometimes animating/drawing, watching YouTube videos and playing but do you know what I hate? Never getting help when I'm doing homework... other than Math physics and chemistry my Grandma is always helping me with those, my parents arguing with me and everyone else, my brain literally shutting down when I try to do anything that requires my brain to function, not being able to learn quickly, stupid internet commenters and a lack of control

I also enjoy Shel silverstein's poems since it has deep meanings and they are pretty short I make stories in my mind and to remember them I name them

But the first time I forgot about the story I made up in my mind

I decided to Wright what the story is about to remember them

I sometimes made stories on my own and sometimes I made a story about the series I enjoyed

If someone else sees this in couple of years I'm happy I'm happy that someone found it

And that I'm happy someone cared enough to read the things I wrote after my death

The tip of the day

If you keep your pen on one place for too long you'll only get a puddle of ink

You won't develop your work if you won't make mistakes and learn from your mistakes to make it better

The tip of the day

Don't judge a book by its cover
It can work on humans too
They might be hiding their true selves
They might be good they might be bad
And sometimes if you'll find their true selves
You'll save two lives
Yourself and the person going through the pain

That's what happened to me
I found a first person who understood my pain
Suicide the thoughts of life I never told anybody because I
took them as demons demons who understand my pain
but wouldn't show it because I'd feel better about the fact
that someone understands me they used that knowledge
to torture me

I locked my own self in a cage

Somebody would even call me a chocolate in a box that was never eaten, you'll never know its taste until you take that first bite

The tip of the day

Your work can improve by practice learning by example and trying new things your work will never be a waste of time if you put your mind to it

I wish that my true last words will be that I wish I had a soul

My grandpa was the same way
He was afraid of death
And now I know why

Humans lived for thousands of years, billions of them died already but here I am still breathing waiting for death to erase me forever

I am like a water drop in the ocean Nobody would know nor care about my disappearance

I got countless opportunities to do good things And here I am a 14 year old and now 15 thinking about his choices in life, the choices that will have permanent consequences to the rest of his life.

This is my last day of being a 14 year old

This is the day I am scared of because I am afraid of losing myself

I've had the same personality for 4 years now and after the torture ended I don't feel the same anymore and more torture only made it worse... I don't want to die known as a madman and a completely different person compared to my 14 year old self, I'm not as kind as him as caring and as strong as him and I don't mean physically I mean mentally if someone tortured me now I'd be going insane immediately

I can't even hold my tears as well as him he literally ignored my parents arguing and assaulting one another like it was an everyday thing.

I'm afraid of turning 15 because before turning 15 I need to live life as It's fullest as a 14 year old because I'll never get an opportunity to get back to being a 14 year old ever again

I wish I had a soul... what does that mean

Well have you ever thought of how human bodies decompose?

Your brain will decompose along with your body meaning that all of your memories will get erased forever

Why would people think that the heaven is up in the clouds? Because back then they didn't have flying technology they couldn't fly up there and see

Religion is one of the oldest things in this world which also makes everyone else kinder but that doesn't mean that the stories within them are true

It even explains why souls can pass through everything not be heard nor seen, because someone needed an idea that nobody could disprove

This is also why the gods haven't shown up to for millions of years

They don't exist

I wish I had a soul means that I wish I had another life

I wish I had another chance and that my life wouldn't go to waste

I wish that my memories wouldn't get erased when I'd die And that I wish I'd go to heaven

my favorite poems

A dog is given food until it has eaten A dog will run away if it is beaten Not beaten as in though a game Beaten in an act of pain.

If a dog fights back It will be put to sleep

A human however
Is left to weep
To tiptoe around
Eternally scared
Praying their footsteps
Never are heard.

Don't pity the dog The dog is dead But before it left It was well fed.

I'd rather be a dog instead.

Eagles Can Fly

Monkeys can climb Crickets can leap Horses can race Owls can seek Cheetahs can run Eagles can fly People can try But that's about it.

Dear Sunshine

The way you glow through my blinds in the morning. It makes me feel like you missed me.

Kissing my forehead to help me out of bed.

Making me rub the sleepy from my eyes.

Are you asking me to come out and play?
Are you trusting me to wish away a rainy day?
I look above. The sky is blue.
It's a secret, but I trust you too.

If it wasn't for you, I could sleep forever. But I'm not mad

I want breakfast.

Rhyme! By Imari~

The time we spend here, I wish it would never end I like the feeling of being here with friends (I lose track of time often!) Lend that to the fact That I get to act on my artistic impulses again And again I get to be genuine when I want to No need to defend what's important to me, No need to offend whoever's in front of me. Words bend and creak, as we all get to speak Meaning blends and augments Beyond the things we meant That's why we meet, and appear time after time Because for us to be here there is no reason or rhyme